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# Monsters



👁 531 ✓ 82 ★ 81

## Chapter 1 by Brock Thompson

I can't run. Can't hide.

They're coming. The monsters. Help.

The monsters are here.

## Chapter 2 by Dale Nixon

I can't think. Can't speak.

Terrors in my mind, with sharp shrieks.

The monster is here.



## Chapter 3 by Phantim

The monster is me.



## Chapter 4 by XOXkitkatXOX



Well, the monster is in me... I think

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Or maybe I'm a monster in the first place.

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Or, maybe, I'm both the monster and a human. It's called a hybrid in my world. Nobody knows if they're a hybrid or not, they just know that they exist.

I know that they exist. A hybrid, it's a bad idea. The hybrids are apparently part human, part monster. But I don't believe them. I think that you're either human, or monster.

My monster is no longer inside. It's on my sleeve, my skin will scream, reminding me of who I killed inside my dream.

### Chapter 5 by Lex



It haunts me every night by choking me with screams,  
It tries to crawl up my skin and get inside my head but I won't let it...not this time,  
my monster won't win,  
Or will it?  
Or did it already win?

### Chapter 6 by Darkforest



I can't let it win.  
  
I am more than it.  
  
I will not succumb to darkness.  
  
I must look for the eternal light within myself.  
  
Drawing out my good before it does.  
  
I will not become this monster inside my soul.

### Chapter 7 by Spirit



An eternal conflict rages inside my soul.

My life slowly withers as a dying flame  
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And ever away my sanity

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Ever into the darkness.

As I feel my moribund soul crumble.  
A counterfeit smile wrought on my face.  
Through this life I painfully blindly stumble.  
In wonder at where the light hath gone.  
A demon in an angel's mask.  
And I wear it with utmost perfection.  
In agony my soul doth bask.  
Through the bittersweet waters of life.

### Chapter 8 by CHASE HERRINGTON



I hide the pain as much as I can.  
But I wants to come out and be my friend.  
I push it away but it always comes back.  
It loves me but I don't love it back.  
I wish and wish It never have happened.  
Why me, why me.  
My life Is a night mare dressed as a day dream.

the end

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